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MONDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

AMERICA'S MME. HUMBERT.



Mrs. Chadwick, who is now under arrest in New York for forging securities to the value of one million pounds. It is stated that Mr. Carnegie's name was forged.

NAVY REVOLUTION.



Admiral Sir John Fisher, who is chiefly responsible for the reorganisation of the Navy.—(Russell.)



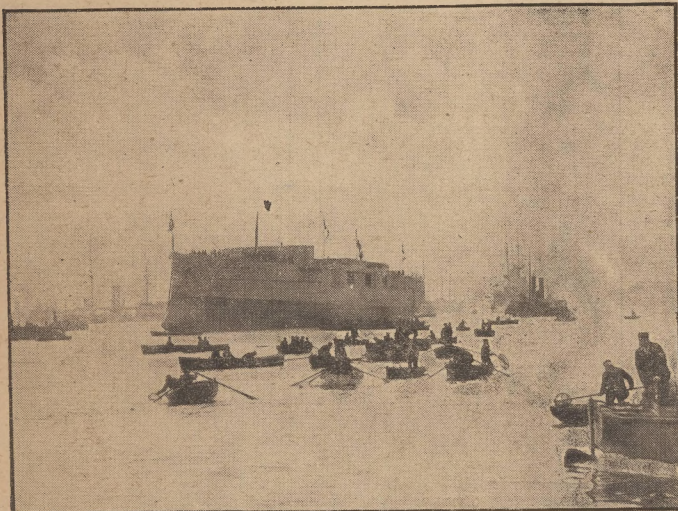
Lord Selborne, who signed the memorandum embodying the changes

FIGHTING AT PORT ARTHUR.



Japanese battery in action at Port Arthur. The white puffs of smoke show the Russian shrapnel shells falling short on the hillside beyond.—("Collier's Weekly.")

LAUNCH OF PORTSMOUTH'S LARGEST BATTLESHIP.



H.M.S. Britannia, launched into the stream at Portsmouth on Saturday. In the background is seen "Rotten Row," with its old warships at rest. The men in the small boats in the foreground are engaged in picking up the tallow and margarine which was used to help this great ship run down the slips.—(Cribb.)



An excellent snapshot of the Marchioness of Londonderry and Admiral Henderson just before the cutting of the cord which released H.M.S. Britannia and added another unit to Britain's mighty Navy. The Marchioness of Londonderry is seen on the extreme left of the picture.—(Cribb.)

PORT ARTHUR SORTIE.

Last Russian Battleship
Leaves the Harbour

WITH TEN DESTROYERS.

Attacked At Once By Japanese
Torpedo-Boats.

The battleship Sevastopol—the only large warship of the shattered Russian fleet in Port Arthur which had escaped serious injury from the Japanese guns on 203 Metre Hill—emerged from the harbour on Friday and anchored in the roadstead.

She was instantly attacked by Japanese torpedo-boats, but the result of the firing is not yet known.

Ten Russian destroyers have also moved from the harbour to the roadstead in order to escape the Japanese shells, but they cannot hope to evade the Japanese torpedo-boats, which are waiting for them outside.

According to a Tokio message several of the smaller Russian gunboats appear to have been seriously damaged.

A Chifu telegram, which comes via Rome, credits General Stoessel with a desperate scheme of escape from Port Arthur when the fortress becomes no longer tenable.

After destroying all the buildings and stores that could be of possible use to the Japanese will put out to sea with the remnant of his garrison in a fast vessel that has been specially preserved for this service.

The mines laid outside the harbour mouth by the Russians have destroyed a Japanese cruiser, the Sai Yen. She was captured from the Chinese at Wei-Hai-Wei in 1895, and carried a complement of 180 men.

Some lively skirmishing has taken place in Manchuria, and both sides, in the dispatches, claim to have gained unimportant successes.

General Nicholson, the British Military Attaché, has congratulated General Nogi upon the capture of 203 Metre Hill, which he characterises as an unprecedented feat of arms.

FLEET THAT WAS.

Official Report on the Sunken
Warships.

The following telegram was received at the Japanese Legation on Saturday:—

"The Commander of the Naval Artillery Corps at Port Arthur reports as follows: 'The bombardment on Friday set Bayan on fire, which heeled 25 degrees to the port, and nearly capsized.

"The Russian and Potlva submerged in high tide up to upper deck, below the conning-tower. The Pallada and the Pobieda heeled considerably to port and to starboard respectively, exposing hull below the waterline, and on high tide part of upper deck washed.

"The Peresviet submerged in high tide to stern walk at stern, and torpedo tubes at bow; the Gilyak close to the shore, listing considerably. It is believed she is resting on the bottom.

"The Sevastopol removed anchorage to outer roadstead at dawn on Friday, presumably for escaping our shells."

JAPANESE CRUISER SUNK.

Thirty-eight Lives Lost, Including That
of the Captain.

The Japanese Legation on Saturday issued the following telegram, dated Tokio, December 10:—

"The Commander of the Third Squadron reports that the cruiser Sai Yen, 1,344 tons, while engaged in co-operation with the army and the blockade of Port Arthur, hit on November 30, near the fortress, Russian mechanical mine and sank.

"The complement saved, except thirty-eight, including Captain Tajima."

BLOCKADE-RUNNER?

A mysterious vessel left Newcastle-on-Tyne yesterday, nominally bound for Cardiff, although local opinion inclines to the view that she will next be heard of at Vladivostok.

On Friday a miscellaneous crew, consisting mainly of Chinese, with a sprinkling of Continentals, was put aboard of her. All the officers are British.

She is remarkably well-provisioned, even for a journey to the Far East, and as she cleared light in order to load at Cardiff, the Customs authorities could not detain her.

It is believed, says a Newcastle correspondent, that she will load her cargo at sea.

Strong S. to W. winds; changeable and mild; rain at times generally. To-day's Weather (Lighting-up time, 4.59 p.m. Sea passages will be moderate or rather rough generally)

BALTIC FLEET AGAIN.

Account of the Firing Upon a
Swedish Steamship.

SHELLED FOR 30 MINUTES.

Sensational proof of the unwarrantable conduct of the Russian Baltic Fleet in the North Sea was provided at Hull yesterday on the arrival of the Swedish steamer Aldebaran.

The firing on the Aldebaran has already been reported, but the details of this outrage, as reported by the vessel's captain, show in a striking manner the state of the Baltic Fleet. The captain said that the Aldebaran left Hull for Gelle and met the Baltic Fleet about half-past nine on the evening prior to the attack on the fishermen.

The warships immediately commenced to throw numerous searchlights on the steamer, and without any warning commenced firing. Hundreds of shots fell in all directions, some striking the water near the vessel and swamping the deck. The crew were terrified, and sought shelter in all conceivable places.

Captain Jonsson said he thought at one time the vessel had been struck in the heavy cannonade. It was strange that not one shot hit her.

Thinking that the Russians wanted to search his vessel, the captain hoped to, but no search-party arrived, and the firing was continued from quick-firing guns, and was kept up for fully fifteen minutes.

There was a temporary lull in the firing, and the captain thought it had ceased, and was preparing to proceed on his voyage when the attack was renewed as before, and shots poured in all directions for fully another fifteen minutes. Then, without any warning or sign, the Russians ceased firing, turned out the searchlights, and steamed away in the darkness.

STOP THE WAR!

St. Petersburg Students Riot in the
Nevsky Prospect.

Fifty persons sustained more or less serious injuries in a demonstration made yesterday against the Russian Government by the students of St. Petersburg.

The demonstration included many girl students, who took part in a procession which entered the Nevsky-Prospect about eleven o'clock in the morning.

After reading aloud seditious proclamations, the leaders shouted "Down with autocracy. Stop the war." At this several hundred mounted gendarmes, who were posted in the vicinity, charged the crowd at full gallop.

According to Reuter a terrible scene followed, the whole street being filled with struggling crowds anxious to escape the trampling feet of the horses.

A great number of arrests were made, but many students escaped, fleeing from the spot with their hands and faces covered with blood.

MR. CARNEGIE'S DENIAL.

Says He Has No Knowledge of the
American Mme. Humbert.

New York, Saturday.—The Chadwick case is developing fresh, surprising features every day, says Reuter's New York correspondent.

A Cleveland attorney, who is acting for a Boston banker interested in Mrs. Chadwick's affairs, says that, besides the note for 5,000,000 dollars signed in the name of Andrew Carnegie, there was also a similarly-signed trust agreement purporting to be a receipt for interest-bearing securities to the value of 7,500,000 dollars delivered to Mr. Carnegie by Mr. F. R. Mason, a deceased uncle of Mrs. Chadwick.

Mr. Carnegie denies having signed any of the papers, and declares that he has no knowledge of Mrs. Chadwick whatever.

According to the Cleveland "Plain Dealer," it will be found that Mr. Andrew Carnegie's name has apparently been forged on notes and papers representing a face value of 13,750,000 dollars, and that Mrs. Chadwick had secured a million, and possibly more, by their means.

DEATH OF AN IRISH M.P.

Mr. Edmund Leamy, M.P. for North Kildare, died on Saturday at Pau, France, where he had been staying for the benefit of his health.

Mr. Leamy was fifty-six years of age, and had represented North Kildare as a Nationalist since 1900.

A TRIFLE LATE.

Having arrived at St. John, New Brunswick, after thrilling experiences in the Atlantic, the Norwegian lifeboat Urad is now on its way to New York, hoping to reach St. Louis in time for the Exposition.

Unfortunately the St. Louis Exposition closed its doors some weeks ago.

COLONIES AND EMPIRE.

Mr. Balfour Discusses a Question
of Vast Importance.

SHARING IMPERIAL BURDENS.

Mr. Balfour delivered an important speech on Saturday on the necessity of the Colonies now taking a larger share in the naval defence of the Empire, and foreshadowed the gathering of a great Colonial conference to consider this and other problems of Empire.

He spoke in reply to an influential deputation organised by the Imperial Federation (Defence) Committee. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, as spokesman, urged that it was impossible for the Mother-country to continue to bear alone the naval defence of the Empire, and that there was a growing feeling in the Colonies that the time had come when they should bear their share of the expense.

In his reply the Premier said no more important deputation had ever waited upon a Prime Minister of this country, and dwelt upon the international outlook with the prospect of forces which might become hostile and new combinations which might have to be met by this country.

Dealing with the relatively unimportant part which the Colonies bore in a common Imperial duty, Mr. Balfour said they had to bear in mind that the Colonies were their children, and that the process of growth which had taken place carried with it in Imperial as in domestic life, a responsibility on the part of the children to bear a larger and larger share of the common duties of the family and the common support of the household.

Proceeding to speak of the great desirability of a Colonial Conference, the Premier said it was impossible for the Empire to consider that any such conference should be restricted to the question of arranging for a closer commercial union with the Colonies.

If the conference was to discuss unhampered and unfettered the questions which had been touched upon by the deputation he earnestly trusted that the temper in which it would meet would not be, "How much can each fragment of the Empire get out of the other fragments?" but "How much can each such fragment give to the common whole?"

EX-PRESIDENT'S FUNERAL.

Mr. Kruger's Remains Received with
Demonstrations of Sympathy.

The body of the late President Kruger is now at Pretoria—the place of his power before the war.

As the train arrived bearing the remains on Saturday, says a Reuter dispatch from Pretoria, a uniformed bodyguard, composed of members of the State Artillery and the police force of the late Republic, was drawn up at the station.

The body was placed in a specially constructed hearse and a long procession was formed.

General Botha, Mr. Smuts, Generals Delarey and De Wet, and the other Boer leaders walked in front of the funeral-car, which was followed by the town councillors and a number of burghers.

Lord Milner will be officially represented at the funeral by his chief of staff.

In a letter to Mr. Louis Botha, Lord Milner feared that his personal presence might have given rise to misconception.

BACK FROM LHASA.

Ool. Younghusband Reaches London
After an Eventful Expedition.

After his eventful and historic mission to Lhasa, Colonel Younghusband reached London last evening.

Awaiting the Colonel's arrival at Charing Cross were Mrs. Younghusband, Major Herbert Magniac, his brother-in-law (who brought his Scotch collie to greet the Colonel), General Sir George Higginson, and a host of friends.

Out of a first-class carriage in the centre of the train emerged a rather short man, with bronzed, determined, soldierly face, set off by a brown moustache. It was the hero of Tibet.

Colonel Younghusband, who seemed slightly lame, and walked with the aid of a stick, assured the *Daily Mirror* that he was feeling remarkably fit.

The Colonel was affectionately welcomed by his wife, who lovingly patted him on the shoulder.

The Dutch Government has decided to grant naturalisation papers to Dr. Leyds, the Boer agent.

TO ADVERTISERS.

Owing to the great demand for advertisement space in the "Daily Mirror," we regret we are compelled to hold over several columns of advertisements from to-day's issue. These will appear as soon as possible.

NAVAL REVOLUTION.

Great Scheme to Reorganise
the Fleet.

SWEEPING CHANGES.

Lord Selborne and Admiral Sir John Fisher have taken the world into their confidence by publicly issuing new plans for increasing the efficiency and striking power of the British Navy.

On Saturday the Admiralty published a most important statement signed "Selborne," announcing radical changes in the constitution of British Fleets in peace time, and outlining plans for mobilisation of the reserve in time of war.

THE PROPOSALS.

In future there are to be three fleets and three cruiser squadrons.

Great Britain's shores will be protected by the Channel Fleet, with headquarters at Portsmouth.

Our Atlantic trade and food supplies will be protected by the Atlantic Fleet, based on Gibraltar.

Our sea route to India will be protected by the Mediterranean Fleet, with a base at Malta.

Affiliated to each of these fleets will be squadrons of fast armoured cruisers.

In addition there will be a China Fleet and scattered cruisers on the coasts of Australia, East Indies, South Africa, North America, and the West Indies.

ADMIRALTY IDEALS.

Lord Selborne sums up the matter in the following passages:

The ideals which the Board of Admiralty have always had before them have been that the peace distribution of the fleet should be also its best strategic distribution for war, and that the mobilised ships should be in as perfect a condition of fitness for war as the commissioned ships.

They now hope, while maintaining the first ideal, to realise the second, and at the same time to withdraw as far as possible from peace commission those vessels which, however useful in peace, would in war be found to be of inferior fighting efficiency or even a source of weakness and anxiety to the Admiral.

The whole scheme is a realisation of lessons learned during peace manoeuvres and the Russo-Japanese and Spanish-American wars.

After removing inefficient ships from the present fleets the three main portions of the reconstituted Navy will consist of the following:—

Channel Fleet: Twelve battleships and a number of attendant cruisers.

Atlantic Fleet: Eight battleships and attendant cruisers.

Mediterranean Fleet: Eight battleships and attendant cruisers.

EMERGENCY SHIPS.

Provision has been made for a sufficient floating surplus of the personnel in barracks to enable six battleships or first-class cruisers—two at each home port—to be fully commissioned on an emergency without dislocating the general mobilisation arrangements.

As the circumstances alone will govern the decision as to whether these six ships shall be battleships or cruisers, or whether the force will be a mixed squadron of battleships and cruisers, it will be necessary to maintain in readiness for emergency at each home port two battleships and two first-class cruisers.

NEW COMMANDS.

Several retirements and reappointments have been notified in connection with this reorganisation.

Admiral Sir Edward Hobart Seymour, G.C.B., O.M., will be Admiral of the Fleet in the vacancy which will be caused by the retirement of Admiral of the Fleet Sir Nowell Salmon, V.C., G.C.B., in February next.

Vice-Admiral Sir Lewis Anthony Beaumont, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., will be Commander-in-Chief at Devonport in succession to Sir E. Seymour.

Rear-Admiral H.S.H. Prince Louis Alexander of Battenberg, G.C.B., G.C.O., will command the second cruiser squadron.

Rear-Admiral Reginald F. H. Henderson has been selected for the appointment of Admiral commanding the Coastguard and reserves on the retirement of Admiral Ernest Rice, and will be succeeded as Admiral Superintendent of Portsmouth Dockyard by Rear-Admiral Henry Deacon Barry.

Captain John Rushworth Jellicoe, C.B., will be appointed Director of Naval Ordnance in place of Captain Barry, and Captain Charles L. Otley will succeed Prince Louis of Battenberg as Director of Naval Intelligence.

ANOTHER BULWARK OF BRITAIN.

H.M.S. Britannia was launched at Portsmouth Dockyard on Saturday, a new fighting leviathan of 16,350 tons displacement.

With guns on board, the Britannia will be one of the greatest weapons in the British Navy. The armament will include four 12-in., four 9.2-in., ten 7-in., and ten 6-in. guns.

Photographs of the launch and theasket presented to the Marchioness of Londonderry, who performed the ceremony, are reproduced on pages 1 and 8.

FOOTBALLERS

"REPENT."

Welsh Players Weep at Revival Meetings.

HAIR TORN IN FRENZY.

Wild scenes continue at the Welsh revival meetings. Evan Roberts was at Ynyshir and Ferndale for the week-end.

News of his presence at Ynyshir spread like wild-fire, and soon the chapel, from floor to ceiling, was one solid mass of excited humanity.

Again the collector shot his almost uncanny command over his audience. They responded to his touch like a violin to a master player.

"Who Will Confess Christ?"

When he entered the roof was ringing with a wild Welsh hymn. He held up his hand for silence. They singing stopped as the strains of an organ die away when the hands are lifted from the keys.

"Who will confess Christ?" he called. "I," shouted one in the gallery, and "I" another on the floor.

Up, down, and across the chapel ran the wave of feeling. Soon it was one roar of eager confession.

Spontaneously a thousand voices broke into "Praise to Him." So slowly, however, for the young preacher. He beat faster with his hand. Voices roared in deep bass till the windows shook.

Miss Rees, beautiful, dark-haired, with glorious deep eyes, left Roberts's side and started a hymn in the gallery.

One man prayed till he sank down, utterly exhausted, and buried his face in his hands. "Praise Him" rang out.

Beating His Breast.

In the middle of an old man's impassioned harangue, a hymn started, drowning his voice. With frantic waving of hands and beating of breast, he fell before the storm and wept bitterly.

Football players were prayed for by name. Many wept piteously, but were not "converted."

Then one leapt to his feet. "I've been a footballer in my time," he roared, his eyes blazing with enthusiasm, "but, thank God, I've repented. I fell before the storm and wept bitterly."

At eleven o'clock Roberts proceeded to the Ferndale Chapel, where he stayed, and scenes of indescribable enthusiasm, till 1.30 in the morning.

Weird scenes were here witnessed. Crowds swarmed into and round the chapel, extending 100 yards or more down the street. Miners walked the six miles over the mountains from Aberdare and back, fighting themselves by their safety lamps.

Till Roberts arrived, a Nottingham minister kept things moving with the wildest prayers. It was almost impossible to breathe. One man lost his feet, and was forced up by the crush till he lay helpless on his companions' shoulders.

Several children in a half-fainting condition were passed from hand to hand over the heads of the audience, and so out into the street.

At eleven o'clock some drunken pitmen forced an entrance. From then till three o'clock in the morning, when the meeting broke up, there were scenes of the wildest confusion. Men shouted, sang, and tore their hair in a religious frenzy.

Groups of miners, with tears coursing down their cheeks, prayed till the sun shone on their foreheads. When the meeting was over they wandered, shouting and singing, about the streets in spite of a heavy fall of snow.

Mr. W. T. Stead attended some of the revivalist meetings yesterday.

FAREWELL TO KING CARLOS.

Lunches at the Legation with Royal Guests and Two Admirals.

His Majesty the King of Portugal, who arrived in a fog three weeks ago, left London on Saturday in rain and mist for Paris, where he will meet Queen Amelia, and will be entertained by President Loubet.

Luncheon at the Portuguese Legation made a fitting finale to a visit marked by much hospitality. His Majesty presided at the luncheon table, with Queen Alexandra, who was gowned in heliotrope, on his right and King Edward on his left hand. Among the thirty guests were Admiral Sir John Fisher and Admiral Fawkes.

Only King Edward and the Prince of Wales accompanied King Carlos to Victoria Station, other royal guests making their farewells at the Legation. There could be no mistaking the friendly feeling existing between the two Monarchs. They embraced on parting like brothers, and King Carlos continued his farewell chat leaning out of the saloon carriage until the train started.

At six o'clock King Carlos reached Dover. Crossing the Channel in the turbine steamer Queen, his Majesty arrived at Calais at seven and Paris early on Sunday mornings.

ROYAL VISIT TO BURY ST. EDMUNDS.

Their Majesties the King and Queen leave St. Pancras Station at 4.3 p.m. to-day on their first visit to Lord and Lady Cadogan at Culford Hall, Bury St. Edmunds.

BURNED TO DEATH.

Father's Vain Attempt to Rescue His Sons.

Two children lost their lives through a fire which broke out in a house at St. Dunstan's-road, Mile End, yesterday morning.

Two families occupied the house, and the fire originated on the ground floor by the overturning of an oil lamp, and a Mrs. Bryce managed to snatch up her child and escape with her husband.

On the second floor a family named Driscoll had a terrible struggle in the flames, which quickly enveloped their rooms. Driscoll was at the back of the house at the time, but Mrs. Driscoll and her three children were asleep. Roused by her husband, Mrs. Driscoll seized her five-year-old daughter, Lilian, and fought her way through the flames downstairs.

Mr. Driscoll made a gallant effort to rescue his two boys, aged eleven and six, but was beaten back by the heat and smoke, and only got out himself with difficulty.

When the firemen, however, managed to gain access to the room, and brought out the children in an unconscious condition, the little fellows were so badly burned that they died shortly after admission to the London Hospital.

Mrs. Driscoll and her little girl remain in the hospital in a serious condition.

The house was gutted.

KING AS GODFATHER.

Christening of the Duke of Westminster's Heir To-day.

The infant son of the Duke of Westminster ought to be a happy child.

The heir to a huge fortune and vast estates, he will to-day be christened at the Chapel Royal, St. James's Palace, in the presence of King Edward, who is one of the sponsors.

Edward George Hugh is to be the baptismal name of the infant Earl.

His Majesty graciously sanctioned the use of the name Edward.

The little Earl will be named George after the Right Hon. George Wyndham, who is also a sponsor; Hugh is a family name of the Grosvenors. Katherine, Duchess of Westminster, is the godmother.

The Mayor and Mayoress of Chester have been invited to attend the christening on behalf of their city.

£1,560 FOR BURNS'S BIBLE.

And £4,000 for a Copy of the Rarest Book Extant.

Two remarkable literary treasures were sold at Messrs. Sotheby's auction rooms on Saturday.

Mr. Quaritch, the famous bookseller, paid twice as much for the family Bible of Burns as the poet received for his first published volume; and Mr. Baer bought for £4,000 one of the earliest of printed books.

Many enthusiasts from Scotland saw the precious volume sold, Mr. Brown, of Edinburgh, striving manfully to secure it.

This remarkable lot was followed by the sale of one of the rarest books extant, the Psalter Code, printed by Rust and Schoeffer, in 1459. A copy some years ago realised £4,950.

No one on Saturday could be found to go higher than £4,000, at which sum the valuable volume was knocked down to Mr. Baer, who is sending it to Germany.

There are said to be only twelve copies remaining of the twenty-five copies printed, and the work is generally recognised as one of the finest specimens of early printing extant.

"HOLY DANCER'S" SERMON.

English Suffering from "Sin Spots" and Living on Mental Stilts.

Hundreds of people failed last night to gain an entrance to the Camberwell Baths, where the American missionaries are holding revival services and endeavouring to convert Londoners by their extraordinary sayings and still more remarkable dances.

Mrs. Kent White, in her address last night, said that the people of England were lepers and full of sin-spots, and unless they came down from their stilts and gave their pride a fall, it would mean red-hot hell for them.

She even went so far as to predict that this condition of eternity would begin in a few weeks.

There are to be no more evening services until the borough council meets next Wednesday, when it will settle the question as to whether the "Pillar of Fire" and the "Burning Bush" mission shall be allowed on corporation property any longer.

The electric zone of the Metropolitan Railway, between Baker-street and Uxbridge was tested yesterday, and will be opened in January.

GALE DISASTERS.

Many Lives Lost Through the Fierce Storm.

CORNISH FISHING DISASTER.

Snow fell in London last night, following a day of bitterly cold winds and a frosty night.

In the North and Midlands, and throughout Wales, winter conditions have prevailed for the past forty-eight hours, with northerly gales, causing havoc on the coasts and distress among the shivering poor of towns and villages.

Cornish Fishers Drowned.

Port Isaac Bay, on the North Cornish coast, has been the scene of another fishing-boat disaster, involving the loss of two lives.

A lugger, the Annie, had an extraordinary catch, and became somewhat overloaded. Making for the entrance to Port Gavern, she encountered a terrific ground sea, and was swamped. Two brothers named Cough, aged seventeen and twenty-eight, and a sailor named Williams, were thrown into the sea.

For an hour the younger Cough kept afloat with an oar, until rescued by a passing boat, but of his two companions no trace has been found.

Great Losses at Sea.

Six lives were lost in the sinking of the British India Company's steamer Secundra, which left Galle, in Ceylon, on Friday night, and, striking a rock, sank within two minutes.

The underwriters at Lloyd's have suffered heavily through the recent disasters. On the loss-sheet at Lloyd's there were on Saturday the following important ships:—

Ss. Cubana, New York Pacific Line, a vessel of 4,259 tons, insured for £100,000.

Ss. Menantic, North Atlantic Steamship Co., lost presumed, insured for £60,000.

Ss. Shrewsbury, wrecked on Bombay Reef, near Hong Kong, value £50,000.

Ss. Ascot, stranded near Muroran, Japan.

Ss. Anglia, in the attempted relief of which the Newbiggin fishermen lost their lives, value £20,000.

While passing down the Medway the coast defence gunboat Slaney of 365 tons was struck by the screw collier Swan. She was saved from sinking only by the prompt action of the captain, who beached the vessel at Upnor.

Crew of Fifteen Missing.

Much concern is felt for the safety of the crew of the ss. Idun, now much overdue, at Preston, Lancashire. She left Dram, Norway, on November 16, and carried fifteen hands. Lloyd's underwriters are charging ninety-two guineas per cent. for reinsuring her.

NOBEL PRIZE WINNERS.

Two of the Five Awards Come to Britain.

King Oscar of Sweden presented the five Nobel Prize awards for this year in the Great Hall of the Academy of Music at Stockholm on Saturday evening. Two of the awards were conferred on British subjects, whose photographs are reproduced on page 9.

The following are the names of the fortunate prize winners:—

Physics.—Lord J. W. S. Rayleigh, Professor of Natural Philosophy, Royal Institution, London.

Chemistry.—Sir William Ramsay, Professor of Chemistry, University College, London.

Medicine.—Professor Pavlov, Military Academy of Medicine, St. Petersburg.

Literature.—Divided between M. Frederic Mistral (France) and Don Jose Echegaray (Spain).

The value of each prize, after deduction of the necessary expenses, is £8,000; and naturally the winners are all eminent men in their respective spheres.

Lord Rayleigh is a man of many discoveries, and is universally known for his researches in all departments of physics.

Sir William Ramsay, K.C.B., has attained celebrity in the domain of chemistry, and is specially renowned for his analysis of atmospheric air.

The Nobel prizes were founded by the late Alfred Bernard Nobel, a Swede, who left a sum of nearly £2,000,000, the interest of which, divided into five equal parts, was to be awarded as prizes to those who, in the opinion of the judges, had done most to further the interests of humanity.

MAKING TWO SAINTS.

ROME, Sunday.—The Pope, although suffering from hoarseness, a sore throat, and swollen face, attended St. Peter's to-day and created two new saints.

There were 75,000 people present.—Exchange.

The 400th performance of "The Orchid" takes place at the Gaiety Theatre this evening.

PUBLISHED ON WEDNESDAY.

"THE LITTLE RED BOOK" 16 "DAILY MAIL" YEAR BOOK

THE BUSY MAN'S
ENCYCLOPAEDIA .
OF FACTS . . .
EASY TO FIND .

1905

ORDER A COPY NOW.

EXCITING WOLF HUNT.

Fierce Sheep-killer Chased Over Snowy Mountains.

Twenty-nine sheep have fallen victims during the past week to the wolf which broke away from a collection of wild animals at Shotley Bridge, near Newcastle.

The ferocious marauder is still prowling over the moor farms of Allendale Northumberland, and the carcasses of sheep are found in its path every morning.

Yesterday four dead sheep lay on the edge of a plantation, and four others in a field, terribly mangled.

A party of thirty-seven men with guns located the wolf in a disused quarry. Startled by the beaters the wild animal sprang out within twenty yards of a hunter, armed with a rusty muzzle-loader. The obsolete weapon missed fire, and the wolf got clean away.

For four miles the hunters traced it over the snowy fells, until they reached the mountainous portion of the Pennines. Here, in gathering darkness, all trace was lost.

Another army of hunters, carrying 200 guns, tramped many miles in vain. Shots were fired at what were supposed to be the wolf, but there are doubts. Two foxes were killed.

Another big hunt is being organised for to-day, and the position of the wolf looks decidedly perilous.

STAMPEDE OF PONIES.

Fifty-five Running Loose Through Edinburgh Streets.

A fire at Edinburgh on Saturday in a building adjoining a stable caused fifty-five ponies to stampede.

The ponies dashed away in all directions, and, as the hour was early and few people were in the streets, they got spread over the city.

Four were caught by policemen and taken to the police-station, where they gave a good deal of trouble in their excited condition.

The rest of the ponies were ultimately recovered by their owners, in many instances after long chases.

MR. BRODRICK, JOURNALIST.

Confesses to an Article on Public School "Castigation."

Mr. St. John Brodrick met the Surrey members of the Institute of Journalists at dinner on Saturday night, and confessed to some experience of journalists in and out of office.

Not long ago an eminent journalist said to Mr. Brodrick:

"My business is to get information; yours is to prevent my getting it."

With this view Mr. Brodrick does not agree. He thinks it is often the duty of the Minister of the Crown to aid the journalist at least in interpreting his news correctly.

At sixteen Mr. Brodrick wrote his first article, and it appeared in a Surrey paper. It was on the discussion then raging in the London Press as to the degree of castigation which should be administered to those who were enjoying tutelage instruction in public schools.

Mr. Brodrick believes Grib-street is a thing of the past, and the value of the Press should be recognised more fully by Government officials.

In memory of the late Duchess of Cleveland, mother of Lord Rosebery, a mural tablet is to be placed in the church of St. Mary the Virgin, Battle,

UNEMPLOYED PROBLEM.

Lord Mayor Outlines a Permanent Scheme.

NOVEL PROPOSALS.

It is permissible to hope that the experience gained by a combined effort on the part of the committee this year may suggest the lines of a permanent solution of the problem of the unemployed.

This sentence, from an appeal issued to-day by the Lord Mayor to the public on behalf of London's unemployed, indicates the business-like way in which the perennial problem is being dealt with.

The Lord Mayor explains the agencies called into being through the instrumentality of Mr. Walter Long, the President of the Local Government Board, as follows:—

- (1) Joint committees in each borough in the City of London and in the City of Westminster, composed of borough councillors, Poor Law guardians, representatives of charitable associations, and others;—
- (2) A central committee, which, being composed of delegates from the joint committees, the City Corporation, and the London County Council, is therefore representative of the whole of London.

"The main object of the central committee," says the Lord Mayor, "will be to ensure that, as far as possible, work shall be provided for those of the able-bodied of London who, though willing to work, are out of employment through no fault of their own."

"In order to meet the difficulties of the situation, the Central Committee desire to encourage the provision of useful work, which will as far as possible afford continuous employment during the distress."

"For this purpose, where the circumstances justify such a course, they propose to contribute towards the cost of useful works carried out by local authorities."

Six Months' Residence.

"The work will only be offered to persons, being residents of at least six months' standing in London, who have been decided by the joint committee after strict inquiry to come within the class whom the central committee desire to assist."

"Already upwards of 10,000 applicants, giving prima-facie evidence of belonging to the class whom it is desired to help, have registered their names for employment under the scheme."

"Nor is it certain that the limit of distress has yet been reached. Lack of employment is usually at its worst after Christmas, while the rigours of protracted frost would at once greatly increase the need."

"May I, as treasurer of the fund, appeal through your columns to the benevolent generosity to support us in rescuing these men from the privation and demoralisation with which they and their homes are threatened. It is no case of indiscriminate charity, but of well-considered and well-earned assistance to genuine workers, who have undeservingly come upon misfortune."

Donations may be sent to the Lord Mayor, at the Mansion House, or to the Bank of England, and will be acknowledged in the newspapers.

FUND MAKES GOOD START.

Mr. Long, in a letter to the Lord Mayor, intimates the following donations:—From the King, £50 guineas; the Queen, £200; Prince of Wales, 100 guineas; Princess of Wales, 50 guineas. The following munificent contributions have been received by Mr. Long:—

Lord Iveagh	£5,000
Peabody Trustees	5,000
Messrs. Rollinchild	3,000
Duke of Westminster	2,000
Hon. W. F. D. Smith	500

KING'S SYMPATHETIC LETTER.

Mr. Long has received a letter from Sir D. M. Probyn, on behalf of the King, which contains the following:—

"The cause—the King commands me to say—is, indeed, a sad and worthy one, and his Majesty hopes that this endeavour to alleviate the great distress we hear of may meet with a generous response."

RHEUMATISM

is Relieved and Cured by

MAZIT OINTMENT,
NATURE'S OWN INFALLIBLE REMEDY.
Easy to Use. Quick to Cure.

There is no need to suffer any longer from Rheumatic Affections, Gout, or Sciatica. MAZIT affords instant Relief without irritating the most sensitive skin. Send to-day for box, post free 2/6.

MAZIT REMEDIES CO.
Dyne Road, London, N.W.

INDIGNANT EARL

Makes a Spirited Attack on the Sporting Press.

"I am astonished," said the Earl of Durham, speaking at the dinner of the Gimcrack Club, at York, "how the editors of sporting newspapers can possibly print the ridiculous rubbish that is sent to them."

His lordship's complaint against sporting writers was that, while their news was "more or less reliable," their comment was a trifle more unreliable than the news itself.

If they wished to uphold the morality of the Turf and if they mentioned the "Sportingman," the "Sporting Life," and the "Sporting Chronicle"—let them refuse to publish tipsters' advertisements.

The Alphas and the Omegas of the tipsters' trade, said his lordship, were misrepresentation. It was to their interest to say that all trainers were disloyal to their owners, and that jockeys pulled their horses.

"I am sure," said Lord Durham emphatically, "there is not an honest man on the Turf who will not agree that these tipsters and their circulars should be suppressed."

"He was glad to think there were still some unbiased and independent sporting writers, and if some of these were on his side he would not mind if he were not highly eulogised by the sporting papers."

CONTRITE MURDERER

Begs the Forgiveness of His Victim's Widow.

Stricken with the keenest remorse for his crime, Eric Lange, who murdered John Emlin Jones, the landlord of an hotel at Centre, in the Rhondda Valley, has made an impassioned appeal to the victim's widow for her forgiveness.

Lange, who is to be executed on Wednesday week, has written from Cardiff Gao to Mrs. Jones as follows:—

Mrs. Jones,—I hope you will not be angry that I have written to you this letter, but I should not pass away before I have tried to beg your forgiveness.

God can only forgive me, but that I have robbed you and your child of husband and father. You and your child can forgive me.

When he grows up tell him the man who robbed him of his father was deeply sorry for it, and would gladly suffer over and over again if he could bring back his poor father's life, and let he, too, try to forgive me and not to curse me as I have well deserved. I pay gladly to satisfy the law in avenging your husband's death.

Believe me, I am sorry out of the depth of my heart for it. . . . Don't curse me, but forgive, I conclude.—E. LANGE.

The child referred to is not, as the writer believed, a boy, but a little girl.

WILL GO HOME FOR £50.

Impudent Offer Made by the Macedonian Gypsies.

When the wandering Macedonian gypsies reached Newmarket, after having received assistance from the local authorities to expedite their progress through four counties, they were attracted to the shop of an enterprising tradesman who exhibited a special placard to advertise his "Macedonian grapes."

With the freedom which has characterised their tour the gypsies commandeered about twenty shillingsworth of the grapes and other fruit, while hams, boots, and mugs were openly stolen from neighbouring shops.

The gypsies commenced to return to London, and had reached a point seven miles from Newmarket on Saturday night, but the police hired a traction engine and deposited them in Essex.

Upon the plea that they have been well treated on their way down, the gypsies say they prefer to return the same way. They refuse to pay for anything, "as the English pay for them," but they offer to leave the country provided the Government give them £50.

WE BEAT AMERICANS.

A return of the Board of Trade comparing the trade of Great Britain with that of other countries shows that, despite the depression of the past year, England has done much better than America, as will be seen from the table of exports below, which covers the first nine months of 1903 and 1904:—

	1903.	1904.
United Kingdom	£243,240,000	£246,132,000
United States	201,635,000	201,132,000
Germany	181,161,000	187,428,000
France	125,210,000	127,561,000
Japan	20,135,000	25,135,000
Belgium	57,922,000	59,420,000

AMERICAN LINER IN DANGER.

Captain A. R. Mills, of the American liner Philadelphia, has entered a protest against "the reckless target practice carried out off Plymouth."

ROBBERY IN PANTOMIME.

Gagged Colonel and Detectives in a Strange Scene.

A strange scene has been enacted in the Clerkenwell shop in which Colonel Stockall, member of the firm of wholesale jewellers, was found gagged and bound.

When Colonel Stockall was released from his bonds he told how, after the robbers had rifled the shop, he had been lying there for thirty-six hours, and, though he had shouted at the top of his voice, no one heard him.

To aid in their investigations the police asked Colonel Stockall to assist in a rehearsal of some of the features of the robbery, and on Saturday this was carried out.

The padlock was placed on the door as usual, and the suspicions of the policeman on the beat were not aroused, for the customary small light was burning, and the doors had not been tampered with.

Meanwhile Colonel Stockall took up a position identical with that in which he was placed by his assailants. Then he shouted at the top of his voice, but the detectives and his chief clerk, who stood outside the street door, were unable to hear a sound—the outside world was as deaf to his calls as during his thirty-six hours' ordeal.

A reward of £100 is offered for the arrest and conviction of the thieves, or one of £500 for the recovery of the stolen jewellery in conjunction with arrest.

"SHAM" VILLAGE CURATE.

Flaunts Youth Hoaxes the People of a Berkshire Parish.

In shocked surprise the parishioners of Swallowfield, Berkshire, are still discussing the fate which has overtaken their "new curate."

The affable and energetic Mr. Shearer, who recently came amongst them, is now lodged in Reading Gaol, the magistrates on Saturday refusing to grant him bail. The villagers now know that he is not a clergyman at all, and that the accusation of obtaining a sovereign by false pretences from the vicar, the Rev. Mamsell J. Bacon, is only a preliminary to other charges of the kind.

Shearer, when he first sought mission work at Swallowfield, and voluntarily placed himself at the vicar's service, disdaining remuneration, produced plausible credentials that he was accepted without searching investigation being made into his character. It was only when tradesmen's accounts remained unpaid that steps were taken which led to the curate's true identity being revealed.

He departed hastily when asked to produce his ordination papers, and was subsequently arrested. He is said to be the son of a Reading workman, and is eighteen years of age.

Photographs of Mr. Shearer and of the church appear on page 9.

BIBLE DISCREPANCIES.

Dean of Westminster on Flaws in the Story of Noah.

Dr. Armitage Robinson, Dean of Westminster, whose repudiation of the story of Balaam's ass caused considerable talk some time ago, on Saturday returned to the subject of the inspiration of the Bible.

He took the story of the Flood to illustrate the need for scrutiny of the Old Testament, not only by adversaries, but by Christian students.

They read, he said, that Noah was commanded to take two animals of each kind into the Ark.

Lower down they read the command that he was to take seven pairs in the case of all clean animals, and lower down again they read that of all sorts there went in two and two.

RESTAURANT MANAGER MISSING.

Since last Tuesday morning M. Eduardo Barbero, the popular Swiss manager of the Circus Restaurant, Oxford-street, has been missing.

A considerable sum of money which he had taken to his room on the previous evening was found in its usual place, and it is feared that M. Barbero, in whom the owner of the restaurant had complete confidence, has met with some fatal mishap.

FAREWELL LETTERS.

Miss Farmer's Assassins Write from Their Cell.

NOT AFRAID TO DIE.

Charles Wade and Conrad Donovan, the men who are to be hanged to-morrow for the murder of Miss Farmer, at Stepney, were informed on Friday night that the death sentence is to be carried out.

Both men received the decision with remarkable composure, while protesting their innocence once more. "I am not guilty," said Donovan. "I cannot believe they are going to hang me."

On Saturday a party consisting of the father, brother, wives, and sisters of the condemned men were permitted interviews with both.

Donovan, who bears himself in soldierly fashion, was the least moved of all who took part in the interview. He declared that he had not expected a reprieve.

"I never expected any mercy," he said. "I have never had any shown me in this world. I am not afraid and have never been afraid of death."

Wade is also determined to meet his end without flinching. To his father he said: "Dear old dad, cheer up and don't worry. I know you believe I am innocent. I don't fear the end of it all. It will all be discovered after I am gone."

"My Love to Mother."

The same spirit is discernible in the following letters. The first was written by Wade to his brother before the trial.

Brixton Prison, 14-11-04.

My Dear Brother,—Just a few lines in answer to your kind and welcome letter you know that I did not get your last letter till the Tuesday when I came up on Wednesday I know all about that what you wrote and I hope they won't go so when they get there for I suppose they will I hope they are all right at home and you are all right yourself. We are all right I don't think much of it the case. I can't tell you when we come up for I don't know my self might be tues might be wens but I don't know for sure. possible wens so don't forget try and cheer all the people up. give my love to mother and all at home for I must close my letter wishing you luck I remain, your loving C. WADE. Excuse the short letter, a little trouble, cheer up.

"I Am Guiltless."

The following letters were written by the condemned men to their mothers on Friday, the first being from the hand of Wade and the second from Donovan:—

December 9, 1904.

My dear Mother,—Just a few lines hoping you are in the best of health as I myself am at present. Dear mother, I hope that Harry is seeing to them handwritings with I asked him to get for me for if only I could find the people it would prove my innocents. So I hope that he will not leave a stone unturned. I also hope that he will be successful for God knows that I am guiltless of this crime with I am suffering for the people who wrote that was the crime that done the murder for it said in the letter that they did not mean to kill the woman but they never put their name to the letter also no address, but I hope that they will clear me for surely they will not see me suffer for their sons for God knows that I have not done anybody any harm that they should see me suffer like this. God send that they will be men and clear me of this. And now mother tell Harry to try his best if suspicion he has on anybody let him try and get there writing for then they could see if the writing was like the letter that has been sent to me. now I think I have said all so do your best till I see you. Good-by.—I remain, your loving son, CHARLEY.

fetch little Edith with your. Love to all.

December 9, 1904.

My dear Mother,—Just a few lines hoping you are in good health and good spirits. I am in as good as can be expected. I would like a letter from you all. I don't think I shall be able to say goodbye when you visit me. I don't think I could stand the strain. You can guess my feelings. Not fear, mother. But my love for you all you can easily describe my feelings can't you. I was much upset when I had to say good-bye to Willie yesterday. I could not find words. But you all know my thoughts as well as my feelings. I told you I had a book sent me. Well, I have through the chaplain got permission to give the book to you. I want you to keep it as a keepsake from your loving son Joe. I hope you are all in good health and good spirits at home. Give my love to Alice, Flo, Edie, Con, Harry, and all the children. Remember me to all inquiring friends. You know I have not got anything to say much. I am getting on pretty well myself, so with fond love to all. Fondest love to you I remain your ever-loving son JOE.—God Bless you all.

Allan Muir, aged twenty-nine years, a ship's steward, sentenced to death at Liverpool for the wilful murder of Isabella McKenzie, has been reprieved.

Calorit

No fire
No flame
No light
No trouble
No worry
No work.
But
hot food in five minutes,
that's Calorit.
Calorit, 16 Victoria Street, S.W.

NEWS ITEMS FROM FAR AND NEAR.

The Earl of Lytton publishes this week a pamphlet on the Licensing Act.

"Hackney coroner's case is the dampest place I ever sat in," said Dr. Guthrie on Saturday.

For refusing a sample of milk for analysis John Rhodes has at Stratford been fined, with costs, £3 5s.

PHYSICAL SCHOLARSHIPS FOR WOMEN.

The St. Bride Foundation, Fleet-street, takes credit for being the first institution to offer physical scholarships for women.

Two are to be competed for by students entering the January course, one of £50 and the other of £25.

MR. DEAKIN'S ROOM.

The Hon. Alfred Deakin, the famous Australian Commonwealth statesman, became a barrister in his twenty-first year, and still retains his room in Selborne Chambers, Chancery-lane.

It is many years, however, since he practised in England, his most notorious case being his defence of Deeming, the murderer.

FURNISHING TRAMCARS.

At to-morrow's meeting of the London County Council a novel suggestion will be discussed in the form of a resolution in the name of Mr. Warren.

He proposes that the Highways Committee shall consider whether it is desirable to provide for the convenience of the public by placing clocks in the Council's tramcars.

WESLEYAN ENTERPRISE.

On a site near the new Ratcliff Tunnel, costing £25,000, the East London Wesleyan Mission propose to erect a £38,000 building.

The main feature will be a hall seating 3,000, which will stand amid educational and settlement buildings, to accommodate resident and voluntary workers.

BOON TO GAS COMPANIES.

Mr. Colson, the manager of Leicester's gas works, has perfected an invention for dealing with the naphthalene difficulty.

During November last year there were over 3,000 complaints of bad supply. This year, Mr. Colson's invention reduced the number of dissatisfied consumers to under a dozen.

NOVEL MOBILISATION.

Specimens of every small craft that rides the waters will be mobilised on the Earl's Court lake next summer at the Naval Exhibition.

Esquimaux kayaks, Indian dugouts and birch-bark canoes, Malay proas, catamarans, gondolas, and Irish and Welsh coracles, all will be represented.

WELL-TO-DO POLICEMEN.

Amongst the wills just proved are those of two policemen.

Mr. F. S. French, a police-constable of Nottingham, who died in September at the Nottingham General Hospital, left an estate of the gross value of £1,291.

Mr. H. Farmer, a retired police-sergeant of Leicester, left an estate valued at £618.

JUDGE DECLINES MORE WORK.

Judge Parry has informed the Manchester City Council he has enough work on hand on his county court circuit without conducting an inquiry into the allegations against the police force.

It is decided by the committee appointed by the council to make what promises to be a sensational inquiry to obtain the services of a prominent man with legal training as chairman.

SEVENTEEN YEARS IN THE POST.

Mr. A. W. Squier, of Horndon-on-the-Hill, Essex, has just received through the post a letter which was addressed to the late Mr. S. W. Squier, J.P., as far back as 1887, notifying him of the cases down for hearing at the Gray's Petty Sessions on August 19 of that year.

The communication, which was sent from Brentwood, bears three postmarks: Grays, August, 1887; Romford, August 18, 1887; and Grays, December 1, 1904.

TWELVE CHRISTMASSES IN GAOL.

In one of the Church Army's labour homes there is a man who has spent the last twelve Christmases in gaol.

He applied to the society for help, and said that if they could do nothing for him he would have to go to gaol again.

The society decided to give him a chance, and for the first time in thirteen years it is hoped that he will eat his Christmas dinner outside a prison.

P.R.A.'S CRITICISM.

After distributing the prizes at the Royal Academy Schools, Sir E. J. Poynter said the section of the competitions which seemed to him not quite up to the standard was that of drawing from life.

He regretted to see that, because a knowledge of drawing was the foundation of all art.

Unless they had a tolerable mastery of drawing they were bound to be handicapped when they started painting from the life.

It has been decided by the National Rifle Association not to hold a competition for automatic rifles at Bisley this year.

Scratched by a parrot while cutting its claws, Mr. Schulze, a Great Portland-street naturalist, has died of blood-poisoning.

Sir Robert G. C. Mowbray, M.P. for Brixton, has tendered his resignation to the Conservative Council, to take effect at the next general election.

Prince Arthur of Connaught arrived in London on Saturday from Rome, where he has represented the King at the christening of the heir to the Italian throne.

DIFFICULT BOYS ELIGIBLE.

At the meeting of the Metropolitan Asylums Board on Saturday the training-school Exmouth Committee reported that they had further considered their original proposal to amend the form of order for admission to the ship.

They fully recognised that the difficult and unmanageable boy was often the most eligible for training for the sea service, although they would not receive on the ship boys of known vicious or criminal habits.

The Admiralty and the great steamship companies willingly accept Exmouth boys, and the Exmouth has always held a higher position than that of the industrial and reformatory training-ships.

HER OWN LITTLE CASTLE.

H.R.H. Princess Christian on Saturday opened a small home for retired nurses which has been founded by the Royal British Nurses' Association in Clapton-square, Hackney, and which, it is hoped, may be the forerunner of similar homes in other parts of the metropolis.

The object is to provide house-room for aged nurses who may have from pensions or other sources of income sufficient to keep themselves in food and clothing, but who lack a place of residence.

There is accommodation for ten or twelve nurses; each will have a room (fitted with a cooking range), which, in the words of Miss Hobbs, the secretary, will be "her own little castle." A nominal rent of one penny a week is charged for the room.

LORD ROBERTS ON SUCCESS IN WAR.

On Saturday evening the Countess Roberts distributed the prizes won during the last season by members of the 2nd London Rifles.

Field-Marshal Earl Roberts, the honorary colonel of the corps, presided, and said that, though he laid great stress on camp training, he valued still higher efficiency in musketry.

If he was constant in urging that all Volunteers should be trained in camp, and endeavour in every possible way to make themselves expert rifle-shots, it was because he knew from experience that only with officers well up to their work and men who had some amount of training and were skilful in the use of the rifle could they hope to be successful in war.

BISHOP'S LOVE FOR BETHNAL-GREEN.

Ridley House, an institution of the university settlement type, in the parish of St. James-the-Less, Bethnal-green, was opened by Lady Wimborne on Saturday afternoon.

Accommodation is provided for respectable young men of the clerk type coming up to London and wishing to connect themselves with Christian work. The place is also open to candidates for holy orders, who may here obtain "training in practical parochial work" previous to their ordination.

The Bishop of London, who was unable to attend, wrote sending: "My blessing on the undertaking and love generally to dear old Bethnal-green."

MUFFIN-MAN'S DOOM.

The by-laws for the good government of the Borough of Stepney come into operation this week. Among other things they prohibit street-vendors on Sundays from ringing bells or using other noisy instruments for the sale of their wares. The borough will therefore hear the muffin-man no longer.

FOUNDED FREE LIBRARIES.

In July, 1903, Mr. J. Passmore Edwards offered to present to the Westminster City Council a marble bust of the late Mr. William Ewart, M.P., the promoter of the first Public Libraries Act, to be placed in the public library, Great Smith-street.

The bust has now been completed, and will be unveiled by the Mayor, Major-General Lord Chylesmore, next Friday, at 3 p.m.

WILD CAT CAUGHT IN SCOTLAND.

A Ross-shire trapper the other morning found an excellent specimen of the wild cat in one of his traps on Tollie Farm, Poolewe.

The animal, which measured 4ft. in length, had received no further injury than a wounded leg, and the trapper managed to take it home alive.

AUSTRALIAN WINE BOOM.

Australian wines during 1904 show increased imports of 31,732 gallons.

From every other country there has been a decrease, France sending 1,289,032, Portugal 549,263, and Spain 470,923 less than in 1903.

Mr. Rudyard Kipling, with members of his family, left England on Saturday for the Cape.

Stirring his tea with matches has caused the death of a three-year-old Liverpool boy.

The Hon. Arthur Brand, M.P. for the Wisbech Division of Cambridgeshire, has announced that he will not seek re-election.

THE PRINCE TO VISIT EAST HAM.

The Prince of Wales has promised to visit the newly-incorporated borough of East Ham and open the new Technical Institute in January.

This will be the first occasion any member of the Royal Family has visited the locality.

THE SENIOR JUDGE.

Mr. Justice Wills, the senior Judge of the King's Bench Division, celebrated his seventy-sixth birthday yesterday, having been born on December 11, 1828.

He has now been an occupant of the Bench for upwards of twenty years.

1,000,000 HALFPENNIES WANTED.

For a Curate's Endowment Fund for St. Agnes, Kennington, a parish that gets poorer every year, says the vicar, the Rev. A. Holland, it is sought to raise £2,000 by a million halfpennies fund. So far £300 has been secured, a number of the contributors being poor children.

RECLAIMING HOOLIGANS.

Excellent results have been accomplished by the new treatment of offenders between sixteen and twenty-one years of age at Borstal Prison.

Mr. Western, the governor, states that prisoners of the hooligan type show a distinct improvement under humane treatment, the prominent value of which is a wholesome, busy, and useful life.

TO MARKET FOR 77 YEARS.

There resigned on Saturday from the chairmanship of the market ordinary dinner at the White Hart Hotel, Reiford, Mr. William Wilkinson, of Sturton, who has regularly attended the market for seventy-seven years.

Although ninety-two years of age, this veteran still farms over 1,000 acres of land.

KILLED THROUGH DIRTY HANDS.

Using greasy hands in manipulating the lift at Messrs. Parker's restaurant, Manchester, a kitchen porter named Charles Chappell, was carried off his feet through the rope slipping, and crushed between the floor of the cage and a beam.

His spine was fractured, and he died in the infirmary.

COT FUND CONCERT.

Princess Louise Duchess of Argyll has given her patronage to the concert to be held on Wednesday afternoon, at the Bechstein Hall, in aid of the Queen Victoria Memorial Cot Fund.

Mr. Landon Ronald has undertaken the direction of the concert, and will accompany his own compositions.

"TRUTH" DOLL SHOW.

The twenty-fifth Annual "Truth" Doll and Toy Show is to be held at the Royal Albert Hall on Wednesday and Thursday.

As in many previous years, an anonymous donor has sent 11,000 new sixpences for the children, and Mr. Tom Smith has presented 27,000 crackers.

The chief attraction of the show will be, as usual, the dolls, numbering this year between 3,000 and 4,000.

FARM WITHOUT WATER.

Cliff Farm, at Goleston, on the borough boundary of Yarmouth, has no water supply. Every drop required for domestic purposes or for the stock has to be carted a distance of two miles in tanks on wheels.

For this reason, on the occasion of a fire, the brigade was forced to stand idly by and watch the destruction of a number of cart and other sheds.

FRUITS OF THE EMPIRE.

The first show of colonial-grown fruit and of home, colonial, and foreign preserved and bottled fruits will be held by the Royal Horticultural Society in their new Exhibition Hall, Vincent-square, Westminster, to-morrow and Wednesday.

The principal colonies exhibiting fresh fruit will be those situated north of the Equator, but a similar exhibition is being organised to take place next March with a view to showing what the southern colonies can produce.

NOTIFYING CONSUMPTION.

It is proposed by the Holborn Borough Council to extend for a further period of twelve months the voluntary notification of consumption.

From January 1 last to November 22 305 cases of phthisis were reported; 147 of these occurred in common lodging-houses, and were removed to the infirmary, and of the remaining 158 private cases seventy were treated in the patients' own homes.

The whole of the 158 cases were personally visited by the medical officer. In 111 cases it was found possible to secure the disinfection of the rooms and their contents occupied and used by the patients.

ALIEN INVASION.

East End Jewry Extending to Hackney.

MORE DISEASED ARRIVALS.

There is overwhelming evidence that the swarm of aliens arriving in London are not all on their way to America.

Apart from the official figures published on Saturday, which showed an increase of 3,515 aliens actually taking up their abode here in November in excess of previous monthly numbers, there are the positive statements of new arrivals.

On Saturday the steamship Sylvia landed eighty-one Jews and Russians, and the Argo 150. With the aid of an interpreter it was made clear that large numbers of these have no intention of going to America.

The stories of emigrants not being allowed to land in the States act as a deterrent. England, it seems, is credited with extending open arms of welcome to all. That is how the emigration agents in Eastern Europe represent things.

Diseased Remains.

And those who are diseased necessarily remain in England. Every day brings a big batch of cases of trachoma, a few of infectious eye disease, to the East End hospitals.

In one day the Royal Ophthalmic Hospital has treated 102 aliens suffering from this disease.

Inquiries show that the bootmaking and tailoring trades were never so crowded as they are just now. And the Jewish Board of Guardians admit that there is unusual distress among the regular Jew population.

The present inrush has for the time brought to naught recent efforts to take the Jew out of the East End and plant him in Notting Hill and in St. Paul.

In the search for accommodation for the new comers, Haggerston and Hackney are being encroached upon.

On Saturday the synagogues were overcrowded. In the intervals of the services they were used as shelters and places of refreshment. Prayers were offered up for the occasion.

The new arrivals confirm the statements that great numbers are following them. According to reports from Odessa 100,000 Russians are coming from South and South-West Russia alone, while the mobilisation of Poland will add enormously to these numbers.

THE CITY.

American Recovery—Consols Firmer—Rally in Canadian Ralls.

CASEL COURT, Saturday.—The recovery of the American market overnight in New York gave a signal for better times on the Stock Exchange to-day, tending to remove fears of trouble at the Settlement next week, and causing hope that, as a result of the recent closing of speculative accounts in various sections, there may be better times ahead. Certainly, so far as money influences are concerned, we are getting through December with great ease, and although the approach of the Christmas holidays is against much business being done, expectation of better times is general. It seems likely that the Stock Exchange will close on December 24, and a better time to the committee in the matter is to be circulated on Monday.

Today Consols responded to the rather better influences prevailing, and were slightly firmer at 88. In spite of the frequency of Natal's borrowings, the market seems inclined to view the new loan as a money favour, and has at all events put a premium upon it. Dividend estimates are fairly favourable for most of the Home Railways, and with the better feeling prevailing generally, the Home Railway market is a little inclined to improve. It is said that all the canals, one or two stocks were marked to-day, and the Districts and Lancashire and Yorkshires lost ½. But the feeling as a whole was better.

Wall Street Improves.

Mr. Lawson's campaign has presumably been allowed to expend its force and bring sellers into the American market in New York. Bears had apparently been encouraged, and so overnight the finance houses had put the screw on and caused a sharp rally. A general lift in values took place, and to-day our market made things still better. The idea was that there would be a good Bank statement.

Canadian Pacific rallied with Americans, and in spite of the Grand Trunk traffic increase of £5,707 being below expectations, Grand Trunk prices were advanced also in sympathy. The tender for Argentine Ralls was not quite so good. Rosario, for instance, are only 99½. Although the harvest news is satisfactory, yet people are fearing that the labour troubles will mean a dearth of wheat. There is no fear of a rate war among the various Mexican railway companies, and it is expected that at Monday's Inter-oceanic meeting it will be definitely stated that the companies have agreed to a new pooling arrangement. This helped the Mexican group considerably to-day. Mexican Finns rose to 10½.

American Copper Troubles.

Paris and the foreign bourses generally have been rather disturbed by the American copper troubles. For they seemed to get over them with the rise in American Ralls. At all events all bourse favourites were advanced, and Rio Tinto rose to 104, and have been there. In spite of the Port Arthur news Russians kept wonderfully firm. Japanese have improved only slightly.

The rise in American and European Ralls, and the rise in the Argentine Ralls, has not, on the other hand, felt back heavily below £24. There was buying of the cable shares, and Consols were good. The Ralls were helped by the full Preference dividend. Talk of good earnings helped National Telephones at 98½. Anglo-American Telegraphs improved on the American market developments.

It was the preliminary carry-over in Kaffirs to-day, and, though the account was somewhat small, it was enough to give there was an all-round improvement in values now that the American market is getting over its troubles. The street market was very good indeed. It was said that the strong on talk of further favourable Bank developments. Even Westralians were inclined to improve, and the West African market there was again a better tendency.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business
 Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are at—
 2, CARMELITE-STREET,
 LONDON, E.C.
 TELEPHONES: 1310 and 1319 Holborn.

Daily Mirror

MONDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1904.

PAST NURSERY AGE.

TWO remarkable things happened on Saturday. The Admiralty announced changes in the distribution of our Navy, which show that that department, unlike most Government offices, is thoroughly alive to the needs of the age. The Prime Minister announced his agreement with those of us who think that it is high time the Navy should be paid for by the whole Empire, and not by this country alone.

The Navy exists for the protection of all the King's dominions. That is emphasised by this new Admiralty order. Yet the cost of it (as well as of the Army, excepting India) falls upon the taxpayers of these islands. It is an arrangement which is manifestly unfair. There is no reason why an inhabitant of the United Kingdom should pay more towards the upkeep of British fleets than an inhabitant of Canada, or Australasia, or South Africa.

So far we have borne it cheerfully because, as Mr. Balfour put it, we looked upon the Colonies as our children. To-day they have grown out of the nursery stage. They can each declare, in the words which Mr. Kipling credited to the Commonwealth of Australia:

Daughter am I in my Mother's house,
 But Mistress in my own.

By the time a child has grown to be master or mistress of a home of its own it no longer depends upon parental support. It takes its fair share of family burdens. That is what the United Kingdom has the right of calling upon the Colonies to do now. They have ceased to be children. They must accept their responsibilities as grown-ups.

GENTLEMEN BY LAW.

GENTLEMAN.—One who bears a coat-of-arms.—*Blackstone.*

GENTLEMAN.—One who by education, occupation, or income holds a position above menial service or ordinary trade.—*Dictionary.*

What is a gentleman? How often the question has been discussed, and yet there is no accepted definition. Most people would be able to tell us which of their acquaintances came up to the standard and which did not. But not one in a thousand could say why.

In the Southend County Court, where the difficulty has just arisen, neither of the suggestions quoted above found favour. And yet the result of the case in hand was a decision that a schoolmaster is not a "gentleman in law," although the Judge kindly admitted that he might be so "in fact."

The whole difficulty arose out of an antiquated legal phraseology. If the Law were awake, it would recognise that such a thing as a "legal gentleman" no longer exists. It is a fossil relic of a time when persons of "gentle" birth were a privileged caste. We have grown just a shade more sensible since then.

We still attach far too much importance to pedigree and too little to character. But we no longer acknowledge, because a man has a crest and a motto and does no work that he is superior to the rest of mankind. We may still believe it, but we do not make public profession of our belief. The healthy growth of sane opinion has killed that absurdity.

The only test of a "gentleman" nowadays is whether he "conducts himself as such." The word is one which we should be glad to see abolished altogether. So long as we retain it, let us be quite clear that we mean it to refer to a man's behaviour, and not to anything else.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

"He" (a Frenchman at St. Germain's) "asked me if I had completed my military service yet in England, and I felt quite ashamed to confess that we were not expected ever to do anything at all for our country."—From *The Last Letters of Aubrey Beardsley*, just published.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

AFTER attending the christening of his latest godson, the son and heir of the Duke of Westminster, King Edward will leave London to-day on a visit to Lord and Lady Cadogan at their charming house, Culford Hall, Bury St. Edmunds. Lord Cadogan is a delightful host, and is still a young-looking and most attractive man, without a trace of the baldness which seems nowadays the inevitable accompaniment of middle-age and intellect.

Lord Cadogan is the fortunate owner of one of the most important districts in London—Chelsea—and in recent years he has changed most of that once Bohemian and radical quarter to a place of fashion and high rents. His favourite recreation is racing. This taste of his is shared by Lady Cadogan, who is one of the finest horsewomen in England, and likes nothing better than a ride to

hounds in the customary top-hat and riding habit. Lady Cadogan avoids all extravagance in dress. She is one of the few women who still believe in and practise simplicity. Consequently she never looks anything but the great lady she is.

Members on both sides of the House will be sorry to hear of the coming resignation of Sir Robert Mowbray, the Conservative member for Brixton. Lobby inventors of nicknames have caused Sir Robert to be known as "the Brother of the House," an appellation which becomes reasonable when one remembers that his father, the late Sir John Mowbray, was "the Father of the House." He has proved himself one of the most industrious members of the Conservative Party. Indeed, he has worked hard ever since his Oxford days, when he gained one of those All Souls Fellowships for which the main require-

ments are that you shall be well-dressed, well-born, more or less learned, and know how to eat cherry tart according to academic rules!

One of the most interesting members of the party staying with the Marquis of Salisbury at Hatfield last week was Lady Kitty Ogilvy, who was making her debut there. She was much admired at the County Ball and again at the dance given by Lady Salisbury herself. Lady Kitty is a tall and handsome girl, the daughter of the Countess of Airlie, who lost her husband under such sad circumstances in the South African war.

It is said that whenever a member of this family dies a mysterious, unseen drummer is always heard outside Cortachy Castle, where Lady Airlie lives. One night during the war a visitor in the castle was awakened by hearing the rat-tat of a drum on the silent countryside. It kept her awake for an hour or so, and then ceased. In the morning the visitor told the house-party about it. The very next day the news came that Lady Airlie's husband had been killed on the field of battle.

Good luck to Mr. Edward Terry, who started on Saturday for America, accompanied by his wife, who was Lady Harris until October last. Mr. Terry is one of the very finest comedians we have. Even those who never saw him at the old Gaiety in burlesque will never forget his Dick Phenyl in "Sweet Lavender." Ocean-crossing is no experience for him. He has travelled in the past in almost every country in the world—in India, Australia, South Africa and all over Europe. Yet he has found time to be on the council of the Actors' Benevolent Fund, and of those of several hospitals and homes as well.

He gives a very amusing account of his beginnings as an actor. He was engaged at a very humble provincial theatre in a "fit-up" company—a company, that is, which carries its scenery about with it on tour, and therefore has no without elaborate scene effects. When the play in which Mr. Terry appeared was produced, the manager and the lessee of the theatre spent an hour or so before the curtain went up in a violent disagreement about rent. The lessee refused to allow the play to begin until his rent had been paid. The manager paid him, and the play began.

But what a performance it was! There were a cave scene in the play, and there were rocks and a sea. A chair formed one rock, and a table another. Mr. Terry had to dive from the chair-rock into the blue gauze water, and he lost his wig and nearly broke his head in doing so. As a compensation the manager said to him: "You make a grand actor, my boy!" and gave him eighteenpence. That was meant for his salary, and was all that Mr. Terry ever saw of the 18s. a week he had been promised.

All the American papers are full just now of Mr. T. W. Lawson, of Boston, the oil financier, who has recently caused almost a record "panic" on the New York Stock Exchange. Mr. Lawson is the very type of the fearless man of business. He is still quite young. His keen eyes, resolute mouth, and rich, wavy black hair impress one when one sees them first as belonging to a man of iron determination. He has always been a generous gift, and had put together £12,000 by the time he was seventeen. Since then he has risked and made fortunes with astonishing equanimity and pluck.

Mr. Frank Lambert, whose comic opera "Ladyland" is to be produced at the Avenue Theatre this evening, is making his first appearance as a writer of opera, though he has been known for several years now as a writer of songs of an unusually tuneful character. "The Night Has a Thousand Eyes" and "She is Far from the Land" are among the best known. Still quite a young man—for he is just about thirty, and looks less—his clean-cut features and straight, erect figure, always well dressed and well groomed, make him quite unlike the conventional type of musician.

Not so many years ago, before he came to London, he and his brothers were very well known in the Midlands by an amateur negro minstrel performance which they organised among their friends. It was an excellent show, and the dancing was a revelation to many professionalists. As a means of charitable collection it was quite an institution for years. From his first advent in London he has been wonderfully successful. He had a hard struggle at first, but it did not last long. His songs were taken up by Miss Marie Tempest and Mr. Maurice Farquar, and when once they were heard they succeeded on their own merits.

IN MY GARDEN THIS MORNING.

DECEMBER 12.—The clematis, virginia creeper, and vine have now shed their leaves, but the ivy is as green as ever. Few climbers are more attractive; none easier to grow.

We are often told that the wall of a house is made damp if clad with ivy. This is quite incorrect. Indeed, ivy has been known to dry a damp wall when trained over it. The sucker-like roots on its stems absorb moisture from the bricks and mortar, while its thick foliage keeps off the driving rains.

Ivy will grow in sun or shade; beyond being nailed up and having old leaves removed in the spring, it requires little attention. Grown as a carpet under trees, where grass will not flourish, it is very useful.

E. F. T.

DO WE REALLY BEHAVE LIKE THIS?



This is how a St. Petersburg paper, the "Razvichnie," pictures the rage of the typical Briton when he receives news of a Russian victory over his allies, the Japanese.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Colonel F. E. Younghusband.

HE arrived home yesterday afternoon, after carrying out his difficult work in Tibet as only he could have done it.

He is a born wanderer and a born leader of men, and his forty years of life have been mostly spent in increasing his natural aptitude. Whenever he has been able to get leave from his army duties, he has gone off wandering into some unknown corner of the world.

In appearance he is a soldier all over. Of middle height, and "stocky" build with an inclination towards stoutness, he gives one an impression of great physical strength and endurance, which is perfectly correct. His features are regular, his eyes grey and bright, his moustache heavy, his chin strong, and his jaw square. He looks a man who knows his own mind and who is capable of getting his own way.

And he has another quality, invaluable in a leader and a diplomatist—he never says two words when one will do; and never says one if he can manage without it.

He is patient, too, which helps him immensely when dealing with Oriental diplomacy. He knows how to "fight the fight of sit still."

But you have to know him before you find out his strength. At first he seems a person of childlike simplicity, for he has learnt to "endure fools gladly," but there is a cock in the bright eye which is rather puzzling till you learn that you are being read through and through. Then you talk with circumspection.

He does not care much for civilisation, and cannot understand how a man can spend his whole life in when one with no more excitement than shooting game pheasants.

His ideas on the subject of old masters are vague to a degree, and his bridge is technically deficient, even if occasionally startling, but he can beat the Oriental diplomatist, and Russia looks upon him as a man to watch—in fact, she has even thought fit to shadow him when he has been exploring.

HOME-MADE HUMOUR.

The Latest Theatrical Quarrel.

While Herbert Beerbohm Tree still
 Port Henry Arthur storms with glee,
 The Japs and Russians count as nil
 To Mr. Jones and Mr. Tree.

—Mr. G. R. Sims in the "Referee."

"The conditions seem to be unfavourable," admitted the trance medium. "I am unable to get any communication from your late husband."

"Well, I'm not at all surprised," replied the widow. "It's only nine o'clock now, and John never did show up till about 2 a.m."—*Birmingham Pictorial and Dart.*

Respect is due to the man on his last journey to the cemetery, and the cabman who was making for Victoria Station showed the proper feeling in driving for some distance alongside the procession without trying to cross it. But at last he could contain himself no longer. Turning his horse across the hearse he said in a cabman's whisper, "Look 'ere! my fare's in a 'urry, and yours ain't."—*Daily Chronicle.*

Boarding-house Éclat.

All boarding-houses are the same boarding-house.

The landlady of the boarding-house is a parallelogram—that is, an oblong angular figure that cannot be described, but is equal to anything.

All the other rooms being taken, a single room is said to be a double room.

A pie may be produced any number of times.

The landlady may be reduced to her lowest terms by a series of propositions.

The clothes of a boarding-house bed stretched ever so far both ways will not meet.

Any two meals at a boarding-house are together less than one square meal.

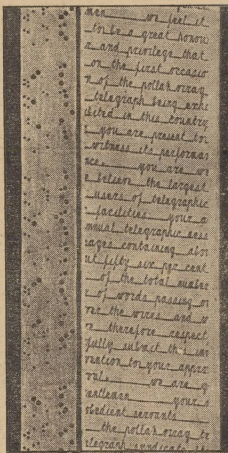
On the same bill and on the same side of it there should not be more than two charges for the same thing.—*T. A. T.*

NEWS TOLD IN VIEWS...

40,000 WORDS AN HOUR BY TELEGRAPH.



Mr. Pollak, one of the inventors of the wonderful Pollak-Virag telegraph apparatus, which automatically records a message in writing, giving a demonstration to prove its efficiency before the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador. On the right of the picture is seen a portrait of Mr. Virag, the co-inventor.



A message sent by the Pollak-Virag instrument. The dots on the left show the message on the transmitter, while on the right is the final message.

SOUVENIRS OF A GREAT LAUNCH.



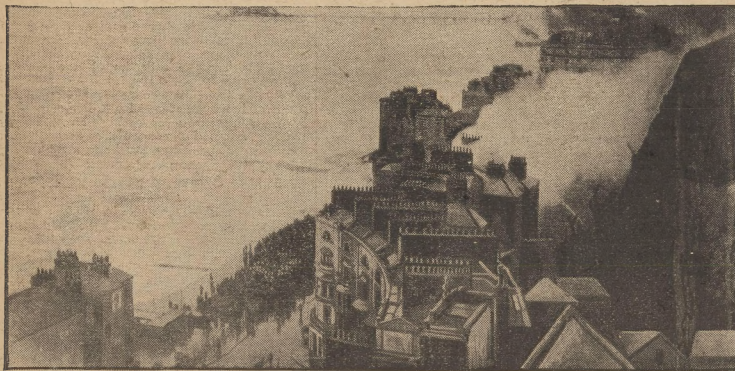
Our photograph shows the oak casket which was presented to the Marchioness of Londonderry when she launched H.M.S. Britannia at Portsmouth. The mallet and chisel seen on the right of the picture were used by her ladyship to cut the final strand and allow the great ship to glide into its native element.

BOXED THE PRESIDENT.



Lieutenant Fortescue, one of the best boxers in the United States army. He was knocked out in a friendly bout with President Roosevelt.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE AT HASTINGS.



A photograph taken from the castle grounds of the great fire which has just occurred at Messrs. Martin Brothers' establishment at Hastings. This is the biggest fire which has occurred in the town for the past fifteen years, and the damage is estimated at at least £5,000.

W. WYNNE HOSKIN.



Mr. Hoskin, of Trinity College, Oxford, plays for the Varsity against Cambridge to-morrow, and is the first Rhodes scholar to obtain his "full blue."—(Hills and Saunders.)

CAPTAIN KLADO.



For writing articles for the Russian papers on the Black Sea Fleet, Captain Klado has been sentenced to fifteen days' detention as a first-class misdemeanant.

LATEST PORTRAITS.



This charming picture represents the Marchioness of Londonderry and her mother, the Marchioness of Londonderry. The picture was recently published and is happily incorrect. He is a land, and through his true

INTER-VARSITY CROSS-COUNTRY.



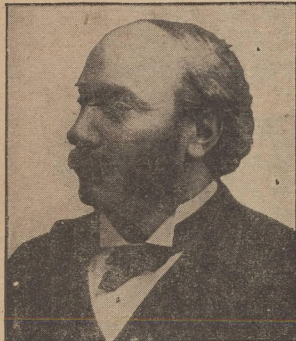
Cambridge, the winning team, with 19 points. Reading from left to right: Standing: A. H. Pearson, A. S. D. Smith, F. M. Edwards. Sitting: A. Walsh, A. R. Churchill.

A DAYS DOINGS PICTURED

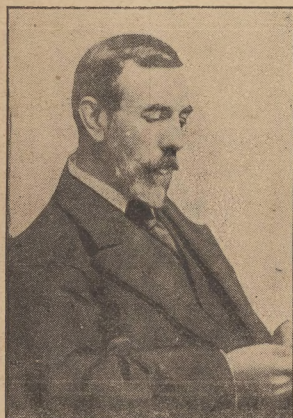
OF BABY MARQUIS. NOBEL PRIZE WINNERS.



resents the baby Marquis of Donegall
business of Donegall. The statement
Marquis is not well provided for is
possessed of considerable estates in Ire-
cees is in receipt of the rents and profits
from them.



Lord Rayleigh, the discoverer of argon, who is the recipient of the prize given for physics.—(Maul and Fox.)



Sir William Ramsay, with whose name radium is indissolubly connected, has gained the prize given for chemistry.—(Elliott and Fry.)

ENTRY CONTEST AT ROEHAMPTON.



The Oxford team, which lost the contest with 36 points. Reading from left to right:—Standing: H. T. Johnson, W. E. J. Schutt, O. F. Hayshe. Sitting: M. H. Godby, R. H. Bird.

PRESIDENT LOUBET OPENS PARIS AUTOMOBILE SHOW.



This photograph shows a general view of the Salon de l'Automobile at the Grand Palais. It covers 30,000 square yards, but so great was the demand for space that it was found inadequate to the requirements of the numerous exhibitors. The show was opened by President Loubet on Saturday.

ALLEGED SHAM CURATE AT SWALLOWFIELD.



For the last five weeks the people of Swallowfield have been deceived by the charming manner of the "Rev. J. G. Shearer." Mr. Shearer is a Reading youth, who, it is stated, has not taken Holy Orders, and is now in custody at Reading, charged with defrauding the vicar of Swallowfield of a sovereign. Above are seen a picture of Swallowfield Church, the scene of the "curate's" labours, and a portrait of the youth himself.

QUEEN'S PARK RANGERS v. BRENTFORD.



At Park Royal on Saturday the Rangers were beaten by Brentford by 2 goals to 1, after a well-fought game, in wretched weather.

42, Great Marlborough Street, W.

LADY RIDLEY'S CRIME ROMANCE.

Striking New Novel by a Judge's Wife.

A novel, written by the wife of a Judge, which has for its motive a story of crime, must have an unusual interest. "A Daughter of Jael," by Lady Ridley (Longmans, 6s.), is such a book.

Is it a romance of real life? Is the plot of the story the true inner history of some case which has been before some Judge, or is it merely the product of the author's invention?

The story is simplicity itself, and holds one by its very simplicity. Frances and Harry Carey are the granddaughter and grandson of an avaricious old man, with whom, their father being dead, they are compelled to live. The old man by his tyrannical ways has driven their father to drink, and so to his death, and his present action seems likely to have the same effect upon Harry.

Frances, a girl of eighteen, makes up her mind to kill the old man to save her brother. Her task is easy; he is a confirmed invalid, and uses chloroform habitually. She has only to steal into his room and give him a fatal dose in his sleep.

THE UNFORGIVING PAST.

That is the first part of the book. Criminal Frances may be, but one has never lost sympathy with her.

The next phase of the book is her endeavour to forget; but the crime haunts her. Then love comes into her life. She finds her heart is given to a man whom she is at first afraid to accept. She feels that a murderer must not marry.

The third stage comes when, to prevent herself from yielding to her love, she tries to remember the details of her crime. But love has driven them from her. She can think of nothing but her love. So she gives way.

In the fourth phase comes the moral. Frances's character is weakened. She has given way to crime, and she is tempted to take life once more. This time it is for her own sake. Another woman is, she fears, winning her husband away. To keep him she decides to murder her rival.

Again the crime is easy, but the author spares the reader, for Frances finds her dead. Still she is, at heart, a murderer twice over.

One cannot live down the past—that is the moral Lady Ridley tries to teach.

BLOCKADE RUNNERS.

The Chinese Junks Which Have Been Carrying Food Into Port Arthur.

There is an end of blockade-running at Port Arthur. The Chinese junks, which have done most of it, are not likely to face the perils of discharging cargo now that the harbour is swept by the Japanese fire from 203 Metre Hill.

Till now their task has been comparatively safe, says a correspondent of the "Times," for the Northern Chinese junks are excellent boats for the business.

They are built very low, their waists are almost awash when loaded, the low hatchways are always securely battened down, and only at the stern and bow do they seem to rise above the water-line. They are of immense strength, flat-bottomed, and of dirty plain wood, with no high colour about them. Often propelled by from ten to twenty oarsmen, like the old Norse galleys, with no noise or smoke, they glide from islet to islet and make across to the Liautieshan Promontory, where they quickly find security by hugging the shore under the brown cliffs, well out of Japanese gunshot and within the belt of Russian mines.

When they have been caught by the Japanese in crossing they always declare that they are en route for Dalny or some other Japanese port with supplies, and are consequently seldom confiscated. Besides, they can live in a rougher sea than the ordinary torpedo-boat.

Now, like Othello's, their occupation is gone.

A POEM YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

Virtue and Vice.

She was so good, and he was so bad;
A very pretty time they had!
A pretty time, and it lasted long;
Which of the two was more the wrong?
He befouled in the slough of sin;
Or she whose piety pushed him in?
He found her yet more cold and staid
As wedded wife than courted maid;
She filled their home with freezing gloom;
He felt it dismal as a tomb;
Her steadfast mind misdirected his joys
Of worldly pleasures, carnal joys;
Her heart firm-set on things above
Was frigid to his earthly love.

So he came staggering home at night,
Where she sat chilling, chaste, and white;
She smiled a scornful, virtuous smile,
He flung good books with curses vile.
Fresh with the early morn she rose,
While he yet lay in a feverish daze;
She prayed for blessings from the Throne,
He called for "a hair of the dog" with a groan;

MAKING MANLY MEN.

The Boys' Brigade Movement Comes of Age This Morning.

To-day the Boys' Brigade comes of age, after twenty-one years of hard, earnest, and successful work.

Twenty-one years ago a Sunday-school teacher in Glasgow, learning from boys' love of a military life, saw that military and physical drill would not only improve the physique of boys between the ages of twelve and seventeen, but would also teach them discipline at that critical time of their lives. He at once set to work to found a small Boys' Brigade of two dozen boys. In the twenty-one years since then the movement has spread all over the Empire. To-day, in the British Isles alone, the founder, Mr. W. A. Smith, is at the head of an army of 87,000 boys and 6,700 officers, equipped with 590 bands and many ambulance corps.

Now, in every town in England the boys are to be seen, carefully and cleanly dressed, holding themselves straight and erect, with their neat forage caps and belts and their white canvas haversacks. There is no street rowdiness for them. They have the reputation of their corps to maintain.

The objects of the brigade are not only military and physical training. The brigade looks after the boys morally, but it is done in such a way that they only feel the good influence without being in any



THE KIND OF BOY WE WANT.

way coerced. "The advancement of Christ's Kingdom among boys, and the promotion of obedience, reverence, discipline, self-respect, and all that tends towards a true Christian manliness" is the avowed object of the brigade. And the chief method by which this is done is example. The boys do their best to imitate their officers. Then, too, there are numerous activities, all of which appeal to the boys by the military manner in which they are managed, as well as for their own sakes.

Best of all is the summer camp. Last year 10,025 boys, most of whom would have had no chance of getting away from their crowded homes in the big towns, spent a holiday under canvas at the seaside, living in the open air, well disciplined, well fed, and supremely happy.

Only a year ago the Prince of Wales reviewed the Boys' Brigade and its sister institutions, the Church Lad's Brigade and the Catholic Boy's Brigade, on the "Horse-Guards" Parade, and very smart and soldier-like the boys looked. They are the future generations of the British Empire, and they are taught to know it and what they owe to that Empire and to themselves.

There is the keynote of the training which the Boys' Brigade gives its members.



HOME-MADE BREAD.

I am a mother of four, and until twelve months ago always made my own bread and cakes.

But on coming to London I found fixed in my house an apology for a cooking range. I defy either a mother of five or a mother of fifty to bake bread with it.

Talk about women's suffrage! When we do get it, there will be no jerry-builders!

YORKSHIRE WOMAN.

WHO WILL HELP?

For the past twenty-three years it has been our privilege to provide a Christmas dinner, in their own homes, for thousands of families. This year the poverty and distress are greater than ever, and we want to feel and know that not anyone shall be without a dinner on Christmas Day. We appeal most earnestly that your readers will help us to supply this need.

G. E. HOLMAN, Hon. Treasurer.

100, Bow-road, London, E.

A TALL GIRL'S WOE.

Your tall correspondent's complaint reminds me of a verse I read in an American newspaper:—

A foolish young woman named Clara—

The rest of her name was O'Hara—

Just worried and worried,

And kept herself flurried,

Because she was tall—and so narra.

Your correspondent should take warning, and not worry.

Bricket Wood, Herts.

CHARLES PEACE AT ARMLEY GAOL.

I observed in to-day's issue of the *Daily Mirror* you report that an extraordinarily daring escape of a prisoner has been made from Armley Gaol, Leeds, which you designate as a great fortress-like prison, from which, on a memorable occasion, "Charles Peace" managed to break loose.

This remark would tend to show that Peace escaped from the said prison. I, who was the governor at the time of Peace's incarceration and condemnation, beg to say that he never escaped, nor ever attempted, but was duly executed in my presence.

Dec. 9.

Retired Governor.

A WOMAN'S VIEW.

It is difficult to write calmly when one realises the hypocrisy of all these men who propose nostrums for dealing with poverty.

Who are responsible for at least one-third of our floating population? Men! Men! Can one of them say they have never been responsible for throwing a poor little fatherless being on a cruel world?

When the wickedness of such heartless and bestial cruelty is recognised, there may be some hope for struggling humanity.

BEATRICE HAMILTON DERRY.

4, Mount Radford-crescent, Exeter.



First aid to the injured: A Boys' Brigade ambulance class.

X LA MAISON MAYER X

WILL HOLD
THEIR ANNUAL
SALE

In the RED ROOM of the
HOTEL GREAT CENTRAL,
MARLBOROUGH ROAD, N.W.

To-day, To-morrow, and Wednesday,
December 12th, 13th, and 14th.

ELABORATE BLOUSES,
HANDSOME DINNER GOWNS,
AND
SMART TAILOR-MADE
COSTUMES
AT
ABSURDLY LOW PRICES.

Several of the Models are for stout figures, and everything altered to fit perfectly, without extra charge.

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A DISCOURSE

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A CLUB FOR WOMEN IN THE ARCTIC REGIONS.

THE FAR NORTH.

SOCIAL AMENITIES IN LONELY ALASKA.

Within the Arctic circle is a unique club—a woman's club—named the Kegoayah Kozga, or Aurora. Among its members are some of the most remarkable women of the world, and from a nucleus of two unquenchable spirits, the Kegoayah Kozga has grown to a strength of nearly one hundred.

How the Club Started.

Started in the first instance for the purpose of promoting a higher intellectual development and fuller social life among the wives and sisters of men who had braved the hardships of exploration in the Arctic circle, the club has widened its sphere of usefulness to the wild denizens of the North.

The winter is a long season, indeed, in Alaska, and during the dreary, dark months the Aurora members on snow-shoes "mush" to the humble habitations of the Indian and the Eskimo. Those who have sleds, wrap themselves up closely in coats lined with chamois leather, or in white bear skins, and, drawn by wolf-dogs, fly over the great white plains with the snow some 20ft. beneath them, and the mercury a terrible low way below zero, to distant towns and villages.

Choosing a Name.

The first founders of the club were Mrs. Josephine Scroggs, a minister's wife, and Mrs. Mary Hart, a traveller, explorer, and journalist. These ladies went on board the old steamer Garonne in search of Arctic gold, and after the vessel had discharged a luckless crew on the Nome beach the women of the district received an invitation from the progressive Mrs. Scroggs and Mrs. Hart to band themselves together and become members of a club. The name, "Kegoayah Kozga," had been chosen with a good deal of care. After research among the etymological paths of the Eskimos the word "Kozga" was discovered, and came nearest to fulfilling the English designation of club; whilst "Kegoayah" signifies Aurora. Some of the foreign members found that the name did not flow trippingly off the tongue. So they called it, without further ado, "The K. K."

The first clubhouse was quite a simple structure of ice and logs, but furnished cosily enough, with curtains to keep out the blast, and gay-coloured rugs to cover the floors. The library—for there was a library—the energetic women stored with books, and there, whilst the world froze and froze again outside, they passed the winter reading, writing, and cooking to their heart's content. Now-

the first woman attorney of Alaska; Mrs. Reed, a woman of letters; Miss Cora Young, a leading light in the educational world; and Mrs. Theodore Allen, of bright and social talents.

The study of native life has proved above all things interesting to the members of the Kegoayah.

part. You will require a very sharp knife. Next make the stuffing. Mix together the crumbs, chopped bacon, parsley, onion, herbs, mushroom, and seasoning. Beat up the egg and use it to bind the rest of the ingredients together. Press this stuffing well into the spaces caused by the removal

of the bones. Then roll the joint into a narrow, rather long shape, sewing it up firmly. Cut a large carrot, turnip, and onion into fairly large pieces, put them in a stewpan, add a bunch of parsley and herbs, the bones taken from the shoulder, and about two quarts of stock. Put the mutton on this bed of vegetables, place a piece of greased paper over it, put on the lid of the pan, and let the contents simmer gently for about two hours or more, according to the size of the mutton. Then lift out the meat and let it get cold. Take out the stitches and trim off any untidy pieces. Brush it over with melted glaze, and serve it garnished with little heaps of cooked vegetables.

SPAGHETTI A L'ITALIENNE.

INGREDIENTS:—Quarter of a pound of spaghetti, eight oysters, one ounce of butter, a little lemon juice, salt and pepper, quarter of a pint of tomato pulp, one tablespoonful of salad oil, one ounce of grated cheese, croutons of bread.

Cook the spaghetti in plenty of fast-boiling, salted water till it is tender, then drain off the water and pour on some cold instead. Bead the oysters and cut each in three. Melt the butter in a pan, lay in the oysters, sprinkle them with salt, pepper, and lemon-juice, and toss them about in the butter for two minutes. Rub either fresh or tinned tomatoes through a sieve, enough to make a quarter of a pint of pulp. Add this pulp and the oil to the oysters. Drain off the water from the spaghetti, and add the latter to the oyster mixture, also the grated cheese. Make the mixture very hot, serve it in a fire-proof dish, and arrange neat sheets of fried bread as a border round. Sprinkle over it a little chopped truffle or parsley.

APPLE FRITTERS.

INGREDIENTS:—Large, sound apples, four ounces of flour, one gill of tepid water, one tablespoonful of salad oil or melted dripping, the whites of two eggs, a pinch of salt, frying fat.

Peel the apples and cut them into slices an eighth of an inch thick, and stamp out the core with a small round cutter. Next prepare the batter. Put the flour and salt in a basin, make a hole in the middle, and stir in smoothly the water and oil. Next beat up the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, and just at the last stir them lightly into the mixture. Have ready a deep pan of frying fat, and when a bluish smoke rises from it take the rings of apple on a skewer, dip them into the batter, and drop them into the fat. When they are a golden brown turn them, then lift them on to kitchen paper and drain them well. Dust them with castor-sugar, and serve them very hot.

The corsage model below is made of grey cloth, with puffs of crepe de Chine, and a lace chemisette and cuffs.



Illustrated below is another design for a cloth corsage, daintily trimmed with pipings of cloth, beneath an embroidered yoke.

Above is sketched a nun's veiling blouse, gauged beneath a lattice of chenille edged with velvet.

What book data that they could secure was carefully gone into; and then missionaries and workers among the natives were cordially invited to attend the club meetings; and in parties the members visited in turn the villages of the Indian tribes, the Laplanders, and the Eskimo. Two years ago the club gave a grand reception and ball to the Senatorial Alaska Committee, which was described as a dazzlingly-brilliant one. So the Aurora Club is a social power in the Far North, where at this moment the days are dark and cheerless, and everything that can be done to bring diversion and amusement to the people is an excellent work accomplished.

TO-MORROW'S DAINTY LUNCH

Potato Soup.
Shoulder of Mutton Stuffed and Braised.
Baked Potatoes.
Spaghetti à l'Italienne.
Apple Fritters.

POTATO SOUP.

INGREDIENTS:—One pound of potatoes, half a teaspoonful of celery seeds, one ounce of good dripping, one onion, one ounce of macaroni, a pint of milk, half a pint of water, salt and white pepper.

Wash, peel, and slice the potatoes, and lay them in cold water to keep them a good colour. Peel and slice the onion, and tie the celery seeds in a piece of muslin. Melt the butter in a saucepan, then put in the onion and potatoes, and stir them in the dripping over the fire for a few minutes—they must, however, not get the slightest bit brown. Next add to the contents of the pan half the milk, the water, and celery seeds. Put the lid on the pan and boil gently till the potatoes are soft. Stir the soup often, and, if necessary, add a little more milk and water. When the vegetables are soft take out the celery seeds and rub the rest through a sieve. Wash out the pan, put the soup back in it, add half a pint of milk and a good seasoning of salt and pepper. Just at the last add to it one ounce of cooked macaroni cut in small lengths, and serve it in a hot tureen.

SHOULDER OF MUTTON STUFFED AND BRAISED.

INGREDIENTS:—A shoulder of mutton, three tablespoonful of breadcrumbs, three ounces of bacon, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, one small onion, one teaspoonful of powdered herbs, two teaspoonfuls of chopped mushrooms, salt and pepper, one egg.

Cut out all the bones from a small shoulder—begin at the broad end of the joint and loosen the meat from the bones, then do the narrow round

This pretty afternoon frock is a renovation scheme in order to combine two half-worn toilettes, a fine cloth and taffetas one. The taffetas may form the trimming, and even the whole of the jacket.



days they own quite a handsome Colonial mansion of brown stone.

Of the charter members of the club the most intrepid and best-known is Miss Laura McGuarrie, the youngest unmarried girl who ever fought for a fortune in the goldfields of Nome, and who, with a supply of provisions and mining tools, entered the territory alone, and actually secured for herself several claims.

The Club's Distinguished Members.

There are, too, Mrs. Coe, widow of a gold-digger, and editor of "Nome," whose editorial work was taken up by her on his death; Miss Barnard, an eminent ethnologist of the North and a collector of a wonderful set of curios; Mrs. Johnson, a woman of great musical talent, who supplies melody to the denizens of Nome; Miss Todman,

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